





The boy was in the cross street and after the shot he walked a few steps and then fell. He walked towards the river. I saw where he fell; it was near the corner. It was at the door of the Hongkong shop; a copper-smith's shop. No. 1 did not go to see the boy after he fell; how could I have time to leave my business? I saw a grown up person at the same time walk a few steps and fall. I stuck my head again out of the window and saw three foreigners. The one who fired the gun was dressed in white, and the other two were dressed in black. I know the Hin Kee wine shop. After the boy was killed I walked away. About one hour afterwards I saw two foreigners pass my shop, one was the man who had the firearm. He was dressed in white and the other one dressed in black. He had a firearm in his hand. It was not the same firearm as the one with which he shot the boy. It was a shorter one. The one which he had fired was about a yard in length. I know the man who fired when I see him; it is the prisoner. I know him as he lives in my street. I have seen him once. I only heard one shot. There was only one report; the person was killed and there was no more firing. I saw no one else who had any firearms. I saw no one attempting to kill the prisoner, nor assaulting nor threatening him in any way at the time he fired. There are six or seven shops between mine and the bridge.

At this juncture, 4.45 p.m. the Court was adjourned until 9 a.m. to-morrow.

## RIOT IN FOCHOW.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

FOCHOW, 25th Sept. 1883.

It is some time since I had anything special to write about concerning this port, chiefly because the Fochow Herald gives you whatever little news we have. However, I now find an opportunity of anticipating that paper, and I avail myself of it to inform you of a rather serious disturbance which occurred in the suburbs of the city on the 21st instant.

It appears that some Chinese, living in the suburbs, wanted to exact contributions from all residents of that quarter for the purpose of building a Chinese temple. The Spanish priests and Sisters of Charity, who live in that locality, refused to contribute for this purpose, and this greatly enraged the Chinese, who are always inimical to foreigners and anxious to destroy all foreign residences in the vicinity. A mob was therefore incited to set fire to the Roman Catholic Church and the *Aule de Saint Enfant*. On the night of the 21st inst. a large crowd assembled at a Chinese temple to make arrangements for carrying out the work of destruction proposed; but Mr. E. Frandon, acting Consul for France, who was informed of the matter, immediately repaired to the scene of the riot and threatened prompt protection for the foreign interests threatened by the rioters. The mob, at once dispersed, a body of soldiers and a class of hired working men who cannot afford to stand any severe loss in these hard times. I had rather an amusing conversation the other day with an ancient mariner, who has had many years experience on the pilot ground at this port, who told me that one of the owners of the sunken pilot boat *Maria*, and it appears there is some doubt if any one has jurisdiction over the French war ships out here excepting the Admiral himself; however, we are in hopes that the French Government, with their usual liberality, will make some concession to the pilots, and that some of the men who cannot afford to stand any severe loss in these hard times. I had rather an amusing conversation the other day with an ancient mariner, who has had many years experience on the pilot ground at this port, who told me that one of the owners of the sunken pilot boat *Maria*, and it appears there is some doubt if any one has jurisdiction over the French war ships out here excepting the Admiral himself; however, we are in hopes that the French Government, with their usual liberality, will make some concession to the pilots, and that some of the men who cannot afford to stand any severe loss in these hard times.

## FOCHOW.

[FROM A CORRESPONDENT.]

FOCHOW, September, 25th, 1883.

I hear that a most atrocious case of vitriol throwing occurred here a short time ago, the victim being a supposed servant of the native opium taking office. From what I can learn, this man ventured on the premises of one of the opium peddling houses, and was caught, and to punish him for his intrusion, the occupants procured a bottle of vitriol, threw him on his back and poured the horrible liquid into his eyes, not only causing the loss of sight, but actually burnt the eyes out clean from the sockets besides causing other damage to the man's face and head. The poor wretch found his way into the Hospital, which is now under the able management of Dr. Adams and others. On first learning of this occurrence I was induced to visit this establishment with a friend so as to see for ourselves the state the wretched man was in, and I think I can safely say that of all the horrible sights that ever I have been permitted to witness, this is the worst. I know not how to describe the wounds; it looks as if the man had been torn by some wild animal across the eyes and nose, down one ear and around the neck, and his shoulders. Much to our astonishment we found that in spite of his terrible injuries the poor fellow was on a fair way of recovery, which speaks volumes for the skill and care of Dr. Adams and his assistants. Should he recover he will, however, be most horribly disfigured and totally blind. The rumour is that the author of this horrible crime is the manager of the opium peddling establishment, and has the audacity to style himself a British subject of Chinese descent—a person who has had many a misadventure, and with as many allies as would fill a column. It is to be hoped on behalf of the interests of humanity, that the Chinese Authorities will bring the case to the notice of H.M.'s Consul, who, I doubt not, will give this fiend in human form the full benefit of his protection.

It may be in the recollection of many of the old residents here, both foreigners and natives, that a few years ago a controversy occurred between the persons said to be implicated in this outrage and his better half, which I have not been misinformed was brought to the notice of H.M.'s Consul, who, I think, has since then done his duty upon this so-called British subject of Chinese descent, who had been effectively prevented from outraging humanity in the manner described above.

Further important news just to hand. It now appears when this atrocious crime was committed that four of the thieves connected with this opium peddling den left the port and proceeded to Amoy and it is supposed that they are Amoy men. However, it is said that the native official, known as the *Chung*, has not yet returned, and that the police, at their trail, have brought them back to Fochow. There are of the culprit out of the four implicated are now in prison, and it is hoped that this will be the connecting link between bringing the manager of this opium peddling house and others to justice. How came these men to leave the port and did they go of their own free will and accord or were they sent or shipped away by the said

manager to evade justice? The unhappy victim of this frightful brutality now suffering gives the name distinctly and clearly of this manager who professes to be a British subject as the author of the outrage.

The *Herald* a few weeks ago announced the financial collapse of a semiferocious Hong, which proved a surprise to no small magnitude both to foreigners and natives; but from that time to this we have not learnt from our local thunderbolt what have been the results of the alleged failure, or if any settlement has been arrived at. The community consider it somewhat strange that no notice has been taken in the *Herald* either of the vitriol outrage, or the suspension of this semi-foreign Hong. It is surmised that the Editor of the *Maheer* thinks it politic to avoid treading on delicate ground.

The sailor's wife of the sailor star should be. On a recent return trip from Shanghai, I landed at the Pagoda Anchorage on a visit to a friend. On getting ashore I was accosted by some sailors belonging to one of H.M.'s gunboats who looked the picture of health, and fit for anything, and apparently in a jocular mood. The following dialogue took place:—"Beg pardon, Sir, can you tell me where we can find the Dutch Consul?" I replied that I was not aware of such an official residing here; and that if there was such a person he would most likely be located at Fochow. One of the other sailors, with a laugh, then said:—"He don't want no Consul, Sir, he wants some gin." I assured them that I knew of no respectable restaurant at Pagoda Anchorage, although I considered that after some more conversation I left the jolly tars. On my arrival at Fochow the same evening I met an old friend at the Club, and casually asked him if there was such an official residing at Fochow as a Dutch Consul. He assured me there was, and asked me if I would like to be introduced to that distinguished person. I willingly assented, when he astonished me greatly by escorting me up to the bar where he ordered "two goes of gin and seltzer" and upon the "boy" producing a large square bottle marked AVH he assured me that was the gentleman known in Fochow as the Dutch Consul. With considerable amusement, I then enquired from him whether the square bottle, bearing its name, this he could not tell me, but referred me to the Editor of the *Fochow Maheer*, and assured me that that gentleman with his usual courtesy would give me all the information I required either personally or through the notes and queries of the next issue of his paper.

From what I can learn there seems to have been no amicable settlement yet made between the French man-of-war and the owners of the sunken pilot boat *Maria*, and it appears there is some doubt if any one has jurisdiction over the French war ships out here excepting the Admiral himself; however, we are in hopes that the French Government, with their usual liberality, will make some concession to the pilots, and that some of the men who cannot afford to stand any severe loss in these hard times. I had rather an amusing conversation the other day with an ancient mariner, who has had many years experience on the pilot ground at this port, who told me that one of the owners of the sunken pilot boat *Maria*, and it appears there is some doubt if any one has jurisdiction over the French war ships out here excepting the Admiral himself; however, we are in hopes that the French Government, with their usual liberality, will make some concession to the pilots, and that some of the men who cannot afford to stand any severe loss in these hard times.

Since the disastrous fire at the ice house a few weeks ago I am pleased to state that everything seems to be in good working order again. It has been rumoured that there was some likelihood of the concern being floated into a limited liability company, but I know not if this rumour is authentic or not. All I can learn about the matter is that several gentlemen are daily visiting the establishment; one of them our local watch cleaner, another a canny Scot from the weaving district of Paisley, and one of them, I have been informed, hails from the little spot where William the Conqueror and King Harold settled their little controversy in the year 1066 A.D. Should their visits prove to be with a view of floating this new Company they will be a guarantee of its genuineness to the subscribers.

## WELLINGTON'S HEIR.

The marriage of Col. Wellesley to Kate Vaughan, an actress of the Gaiety Theatre, according to a contemporary, attracts wide attention both in London and Paris. The case is one of the most interesting that has been published for a long time. Wellesley, at one period of his life, might have been regarded as the spoiled child of fortune. In appearance he was a specimen of that splendid and almost faultless beauty which is sometimes to be seen in the men of the English upper class—tall, thin, but muscular, fair-haired, and with features at once delicate and distinguished. While yet a comparative youth he had reached, through the influence of his relatives, to a position of Colonel in the Guards. Then he was appointed attached at St. Petersburg, at which place he became an acquaintance and friend of poor J. A. MacGahan, the celebrated American correspondent. After this Wellesley became First Military Secretary at Vienna, and then public opinion began to cry out against the extraordinary favors that were thus being heaped in such rapid succession on the head of the young soldier. He had, meantime, married Lord Cowley's daughter, a marriage apparently suitable in a social and tastes. He was well till Wellesley paid a long visit to London, and there he had the misfortune to go to the Gaiety Theatre. This popular place of amusement is certainly, though not very large, perhaps the most significant institution of the kind in London. It is there that Connie Gilchrist—a snub-nosed and silly-looking girl of about nineteen—wears the Lopardale diamonds. It is there that, when the theatre itself shuts and the stage door opens, fashionable and dissipated youth—or, as they are now called, our *flaming stars*—walk and ladies of the ballet, with a salary of about \$5 or \$10 a week, drive off in coaches and four.

Kate Vaughan had long been the belle of the theatre. She had no histrionic ability. She had scarcely any voice, but she had a grace in motion that certainly may be described as wonderful. Before the net Wellesley, she had already won many hearts, and indeed, when he made her acquaintance for the first time, was on friendly terms with another member of the aristocracy. From the latter she agreed, after some persuasion, to fly with Wellesley. The sequel to the whole business came a few days afterwards, when Colonel Wellesley was brought before the Divorce Court by his wife made no defence, and of course, was immediately pronounced. After travelling three months on the continent, he has just returned to England and made Kate his wife. Colonel Wellesley is the heir presumptive to the Duke of Wellington, and the Duke is childless and upward of 70. Kate, the divorcee, will become Kate, the Duchess. It is not the first time that the aristocracy has been recruited from the boards of the British stage.

## DARING ROBBERY OF AN EAGLE'S EYRIE.

Sea eagles were formerly common in Shetland, but through trapping and shooting these noble birds are now nearly extinct on these northern isles. Within the last three years a pair has established an eyrie in the cleft of a great sandstone sea-cliff, known as the Bard of Bressay, forming the southmost point of the island of Bressay, the island east of the mainland which landlocks Lerwick harbour. On the east side the cliffs rise sheer out of the sea to a height of 400 or 500 feet. The depredations of the eagles on the farms upon Bressay and the adjacent mainland this year have been extensive. The hungry eaglets required to be fed, and almost daily lambs were missed from the fields. To put a stop to this plundering a project was formed to rob the nest, and a daring young cragsman—a leader in hazardous adventures—undertook to do so upon the first convenient opportunity. This risk was great, for besides the peril of the descent and the ascent, there was a chance of a fight with the parent birds. The eyrie could only be seen by the aid of a glass from a cliff on the north side. A considerable way down the cliff is a large protruding boss—something in the shape of an oriel window, with a great cleft in the middle of it. In this cleft the nest was built. The exact distance of the nest down the cliff was first ascertained. By means of a reel of thread, with a small weight at end, the measurement was found to be 15 fathoms, or about 90 feet. With two assistants, the cragsman very early one morning shortly afterwards crossed the Sound of Bressay in a boat. The top of the "Bard" was attained about three o'clock. A stout corken stake having been driven firmly into the ground, through an "eye" at the top of it one end of a strong Manila two-inch rope was passed. The young climber (says the account in the *Saltman*, from which this narrative is taken) made this end secure round his body, while his assistants grasped the rope on the other side of the "eye." He had taken off all superfluous clothing, and wore a pair of thin goloshes. In a belt round his waist he had a six-chambered revolver. Over his shoulder was slung his fishing basket. Going over the brink of the cliff he partially climbed down, so as to take the strain as much as possible off the rope. When he got to the "eye" at the place where the eyrie was built he was locally known, for the fortune had favoured him in this—that neither of the old birds was at home; but at the same time he found that it would be a difficult matter to get at the nest. Immediately above the "eye" was a great ledge of rock which completely overhung the eyrie; so that the cragsman, suspended in the air on the same level as the nest, found himself still ten or twelve feet from it. He at once signalled to those above to be hauled up to this ledge; and, that having been done, he cautiously climbed down the face, which had a sharp inward slope, until he got upon the same run of strain as that upon which the nest was built. By following this narrow seam just wide enough to admit his fingers he managed at last to scramble into the "pond," where probably human foot had never been set before. In the rocky chamber in which he now found himself he could hardly stand upright; he therefore went round on his knees to the back of the nest. There were two pretty eaglets in the eyrie; and when they saw the strange intruder they buried their heads below the woolly lining of the nest, and remained perfectly still. On lifting the eaglets out of the nest, though only a fortnight old they were so large and well grown that only one would go into the fishing basket. The cragsman, who was feeling how he could get the other to the top of the cliff, when a warning shout from above told him that one of the old birds was approaching. It was the female bird, which apparently was determined to show fight in defence of her young. She came through the air, straight for the eyrie, like a "flash of lightning," and the cragsman had barely time to throw himself on his back into the deepest recess of the "pond," and draw his revolver, when the infuriated eagle was upon him. She made one tremendous but unsuccessful swoop at him, and then, talon and beak, and simultaneously he pulled the trigger of his revolver. The weapon, however, missed fire. The eagle hovered outside for a moment before renewing the attack; but a shot from the revolver—the reports of which reverberated among the rocks—effectually scared it to a distance of about 200 yards, where it continued to circle in the air, yelping like a dog. It was by-and-by joined by the male bird, but neither of the eagles again showed fight. The cragsman, having deposited one eagle in his fishing basket, took the other under his left arm, and having given the signal to his companions, swung himself out of the "pond," and was safely hauled up his perilous venture, successfully accomplished. Both of the eaglets are still alive, and appear to be thriving well in captivity. They are fed three times a day on flesh and fish, and on this diet are coming into very beautiful plumage. Since the old eagles have on more than one occasion been seen hovering over the town of Lerwick. This is the first time for twenty years that eagles have been captured alive in Shetland.

## MAILS EXPECTED.

THE INDIAN MAIL.  
The steamer *Linhos*, with the next Indian mail, left Singapore on the 23rd instant for this port, and is due here on the 29th.

THE AMERICAN MAIL.  
The P. M. steamer *Cy of Peking*, with the next American mail, left Yokohama on the 26th instant, and may be expected to arrive here on the 3rd proximo.

## STEAMERS EXPECTED.

The steamer *Chung*, left Singapore on the 26th instant for this port, and may be expected here on the 2nd proximo.

## To-day's Advertisements.

NOTICE  
AN EXTRAORDINARY GENERAL MEETING OF THE MEMBERS OF THE HONGKONG CLUB is hereby convened for WEDNESDAY, the 10th October next, at 3.30 P.M. SPECIAL BUSINESS.  
By Order of the General Committee.  
A. O'D. GORDIN, Acting Secretary.  
Hongkong, 27th September, 1883. [72]

NOTICE  
BOOKBINDING AND RULING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES EXECUTED AT VERY LOW RATES AT THE  
"HONGKONG TELEGRAPH" OFFICE.  
Account Books ruled in any pattern. Most bound in Elegant Style with Best Materials.  
"TELEGRAPH" OFFICE, HONGKONG.

Intimations.

## INTIMATION.

UNDER the heading "Exhibits to the Cork Exhibition, Ireland," "THE CORK CONSTITUTION," No. 13,025, dated Saturday, July 14th 1883, says:—

**MESSRS. TURNBULL JUNR. & SOMERVILLE,**

"Valletta; Malta, exhibit in a tastefully arranged case, samples of their famous 'Kaiser-I-Hind' Cigarettes, and inasmuch as a revolution in the habit of smoking is now setting in, this exhibit should prove attractive to all lovers of the 'fragrant weed.' Instead of strong Tobacco, often used in too strong pipes and full flavoured Cigars, the mild Cigarette is rapidly coming into vogue. Those now on view in the Exhibition are highly spoken of by the Press, vendors, and smokers."

SOLE AGENCY,

## "NOVELTY STORE,"

MARINE HOUSE, QUEEN'S ROAD.

Hongkong, 26th September, 1883. [28]

Intimations.

**J. M. GUEDES.**  
HOUSE AND LAND BROKER,  
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION AGENT.  
No. 33, WELLINGTON STREET, HONGKONG.  
Hongkong, 23rd January, 1882. [15]

**G. FALCONER & CO.**  
WATCH AND CHRONOMETER MANUFACTURERS  
AND  
JEWELLERS.  
NAUTICAL INSTRUMENTS, CHARTS AND BOOKS.  
No. 46, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL. [42]

**F. D. GUEDES.**  
WINE MERCHANT AND GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT.  
No. 5, D'AGUILAR STREET.  
HONGKONG, 2nd October, 1882. [63]

**HONGKONG HOTEL.**  
HAIR DRESSING SALOON.  
MR. MARMANDE begs to inform the Community of Hongkong, and Visitors, that the above Establishment is now in full working order.  
He has engaged TWO FIRST-CLASS TONSORIAL ARTISTS from Paris, and his staff now consists of five competent workmen. He is prepared to execute Hair-dressing in all its branches, making wigs for theatrical purposes, or for ordinary wear, &c., &c.  
HAIR CUTTING ..... 50 Cents  
SHAMPOOING ..... 25  
SHAVING ..... 25  
TRIMMING BEARDS ..... 25

**LADIES' HAIRDRESSING SALOON.**  
MR. MARMANDE and his assistants are always at liberty to attend Ladies at his Saloon, specially set apart for Ladies, or at their own Residences at MODERATE CHARGES.  
MR. MARMANDE begs to offer to the public his Shampoo Wash made by Mons. Pinaud who has had many years experience and guarantees it to keep for any length of time in any climate.  
Monthly Customers for Hair-cutting, Shaving, and Shampooing, taken at the following prices:—  
EVERY DAY ..... \$4.00 Per Month.  
EVERY OTHER DAY ..... \$3.00  
TWICE A WEEK ..... \$2.00  
MR. MARMANDE will receive direct from Paris a large Consignment of Perfumery and other Toilet requisites which will be open for inspection, and he is prepared to supply the same at prices which will compare favorably with those of any other establishment in the Colony.  
The Saloon is cool and airy, being supplied with Punkahs, and the "Iced Shampoo" is the greatest luxury of the day.  
The Saloon is open from 7 A.M. till 7 P.M. for the reception of those who feel the necessity of a Tonsorial operation.  
RAZORS MOST CAREFULLY RESET.  
Hongkong, 12th June, 1883. [48]

**FOR SALE.**  
**HONGKONG TIMBER YARD, WANCHAI.**  
OREGON PINE SPARS AND LUMBER ALWAYS ON HAND.  
L. MALLORY, Proprietor.  
Hongkong, 24th June, 1881. [50]

**THE CITY OF MANILA CIGAR STORE.**  
HAS FOR SALE  
CIGARS of all Brands, Imperiales, Caballeros, Vegeteros, Regalias, Londres, Nuevo Habano, all makes, quality guaranteed. TOBACCOS of all Brands, at moderate prices. FANCY GOODS from the Parisian markets, Meerschaum Pipes, Jewellery of Chaste Designs—Sun Hats, &c., &c.; Commissions Executed.  
JOSE M. BASA.  
No. 51, E, QUEEN'S ROAD, CENTRAL.  
Hongkong, 1st May, 1882. [343]

**FOR SALE CHEAP.**  
FIVE TO SIX HUNDRED TONS COAL TAR IN BARRELS.  
CHOY CHEW,  
230, PRAYA WEST.  
Hongkong, 5th April, 1883. [262]

**F. BLACKHEAD & CO.,**  
SHIPCHANDLERS, STORE-KEEPERS  
AND  
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS,  
PRAYA CENTRAL.  
**AMERICAN ENGINEERS,**  
AND  
HOUSEHOLD TOOLS.  
FAIRBANK'S AND HOWE'S SCALES,  
SALTER'S SPRING BALANCES.  
FORCE PUMPS FOR SHIPS' USE.  
DRILLING MACHINES.  
HITCHCOCK'S PATENT TABLE LAMPS, and  
HANGING PENDANTS.  
BOTTLE WASHING AND CORKING MACHINES.  
SHIPS' SKYLIGHTS.  
POLISHED PLATE GLASS.  
STEEL SAWERS ON REEL STAND.  
CHARCOAL WATER FILTERS.  
SPARKLING SCHARZHOFFERGER  
FLENSBURG STOCKBEER.  
MARIENTHALER BEER.  
IN QUARTS & PINTS.  
VEUVE CLICQUOT PONSARDIN  
AND  
THEOPHILE ROEDERER & Co.'s  
GLADIATEUR CHAMPAGNE.  
CHR. MOTZ & Co.'s  
CLARETS.  
VALENTIN MEDOC.  
ST. ESTEPE MEDOC.  
MARGAUX MEDOC.  
PURE CONDENSED ALPINE MILK  
in BOTTLES.  
WESTPHALIA HAMS.  
SMOKED BEEF IN TINS.  
GERMAN VEGETABLES IN TINS.  
BEST GOUDA CHEESE IN TINS.  
SALT MEAT SAUSAGES IN KEES.  
SALT SPICED BEEF IN KEES.  
KEROSENE STOVES.  
CROWN ICE CREAM FREEZERS.  
Hongkong, 14th July, 1882. [19]

**CHS. J. GAUPP & CO.**  
CHRONOMETER, WATCH AND CLOCK-MAKERS,  
JEWELLERS, SILVER-SMITHS, AND OPTICIANS.  
CHARTS AND BOOKS.  
NAUTICAL INSTRUMENTS.  
SOLE AGENTS  
for Louis Audemars' Watches awarded the highest Prizes at every Exhibition, and for Voigtlander and Sohn's CELEBRATED OFFER GLOCKEN, MARINE GLASSES, and Silver Watches.  
No. 38, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL. [48]

**WILLIAM SCHMIDT & CO.**  
GUNMAKERS & AMMUNITION DEALERS.  
BLANCKENFELD ARCADE.  
Arms, Ammunition, and Requisites of every description.  
Arms Repaired, Cleaned, or Converted at moderate charges.  
Sporting Guns and Ammunition always on hand. [16]

**D. K. GRIFFITH**  
MANUFACTURER OF THE LONDON AERATED WATERS.  
BLANCKENFELD ARCADE.  
Having Purchased the entire Machinery of the late JAMES G. CHARTERIS, of the SOLE WATERWORKS, I am now prepared to supply the Colony with first quality descriptions of Aerated Waters, with promptness and despatch.  
SUPERIOR QUALITY.  
GUARANTEED.  
Consumers are invited to try these carefully Manufactured  
SPARKLING WATERS.  
THREE DOZEN FOR ONE DOLLAR.  
All Orders and Communications should be addressed to The Factory,  
BLANCKENFELD ARCADE.  
Hongkong, 11th April, 1882. [79]

Intimations.

## "WAI SAN YAT PO."

A DAILY CHINESE NEWSPAPER with a wide circulation in the Colony and at the Coast. For Subscription, FOUR DOLLARS per Annum. The above high-class native paper is an excellent medium for Advertisers at Strictly Moderate Charges. Guaranteed circulation of over 1,000 Copies. Communications to be addressed to the Proprietor,  
LUK KE SHUN,  
No. 9, Gough Street.  
Hongkong 17th September, 1883. [793]

NOTICE  
THE Undersigned begs to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Foreign Community that he has resigned his Partnership in the "NAM-SING TAILOR SHOP" and has Purchased an Interest in the "SZE HING LOONG SHOP," No. 100, Queen's Road Central, carrying on the Business of TAILORS, OUTFITTERS, and GENERAL MERCHANTS. He hopes by strict attention to Business and Selling the Best Class of Goods at Moderate Prices to receive a share of the patronage so liberally bestowed on him in the past.  
AH NAM,  
Late Partner in the  
"NAM-SING Tailor Shop."  
Hongkong, 16th April, 1883. [290]

NOTICE  
THE Public are respectfully informed that the Undersigned has been trading at the under-mentioned premises for the past 38 years as TAILOR, DRAPER, and GENERAL OUTFITTER. He has no connection whatever with any other firm trading under a similar name or style, and takes this opportunity of informing his old customers that their orders will receive the same careful attention in the future that has been given to them in the past. By supplying the Best Materials and Workmanship at MODERATE PRICES, and by promptly attending to all orders entrusted to his charge, he hopes to be favored with the patronage of his old customers and the Public Generally.  
N.B.—Note the address.  
NAM SING,  
No. 84, Queen's Road Central,  
Opposite the Central Market.  
Hongkong, 25th April, 1883. [325]

A H O Y.  
HOY LEE.  
MERCHANT TAILOR, HAT, & CAP MAKER.  
HAS for Sale, every description of Gentlemen's Scarves, Collars, Ties, Socks, Hats, &c., &c. Dealer in Chinese Silks of all kinds. Bamboo Blinds, Mattings of own Manufacture. China Teapots in bamboo covers, Rattan Chairs, Silk Coats a Specialty, a perfect fit and best material guaranteed.  
No. 112, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL.  
Hongkong, 16th May, 1882. [388]

T O K K E E.  
COAL MERCHANT,  
No. 75, PRAYA CENTRAL.  
KEEPS on hand for Sale all kinds of House and Steam COAL of the best quality, at moderate rates. The "CUM LOONG," "CUM CHOW," "CUM SHUEN," "CUM LEE," Steam Launches for Hire at \$1 per hour, \$2 for day and night, and \$1 for "CUM ON," "CUM KAI," at \$3 for 1st hour, \$2 for 2nd hour, and for longer periods according to arrangement.  
Hongkong, 16th October, 1882. [302]

L I N G S H I N G.  
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,  
No. 5, WELLINGTON STREET, HONGKONG.  
THE CHEAPEST SHOP IN THE TRADE.  
Materials and Workmanship Guaranteed.  
Special experience in making Gentlemen's RIDING BOOTS.  
Hongkong, 4th April, 1883. [255]

C H I E N A M.  
GOLD AND SILVERSMITH,  
WATCH-MAKER  
AND  
ENGRAVER.  
WATCHES CLEANED AND REPAIRED ON MODERATE TERMS.  
JEWELRY MADE AND REPAIRED.  
No. 73, WELLMOTON STREET, HONGKONG.  
Hongkong, 6th April, 1883. [318]

Y E U Q U A.  
SHIP, PORTRAIT AND MINIATURE PAINTER.  
LANDSCAPES IN OIL AND WATER COLORS. All Work Executed by First-Class Artists. IVORY MINIATURES A SPECIALTY. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.  
No. 52, C, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL, UPSTAIRS, HONGKONG.  
Hongkong, 4th April, 1883. [256]

CHEONG WO,  
TAILOR, DRAPER,  
AND  
GENERAL OUTFITTER.  
BEST Materials and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed.  
MODERATE PRICES.  
DEALER IN CHINESE SILK OF ALL KINDS, PITH HATS, BAMBOO BLINDS, &c., &c., &c.  
N.B.—Note the address.  
No. 66, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL.  
SIXTH DOOR WEST FROM POTTINGER STREET.  
Hongkong, 19th May, 1883. [356]

SAM HING, JUNR.  
S T U L T Z.  
TAILOR, DRAPER, AND GENERAL OUTFITTER.  
Best Materials and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. At MODERATE PRICES.  
DEALER IN CHINESE SILKS of all kinds, PITH HATS, MATTING, BAMBOO BLINDS, and has always on hand a very fine selection of various kinds of Silk Goods and Embroideries.  
Wholesale Manufacturer of Silk Coats and other Garments for exportation.  
No. 62, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL, (Fourth Door West from Pottinger Street).  
Hongkong, 21st August, 1883. [247]



**A. S. WATSON & CO.**  
**FAMILY AND DISPENSING**  
**CHEMISTS,**  
**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS,**  
**DRUGGISTS' SUNDRYMEN,**  
**PERFUMERS,**  
**IMPORTERS AND EXPORTERS**  
**OF**  
**MANILA CIGARS,**  
**WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS,**  
**AND**  
**MANUFACTURERS**  
**OF**  
**AERATED WATERS.**  
**THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY,**  
**ESTABLISHED A.D. 1841.**  
**THE SHANGHAI PHARMACY,**  
**24, NANKIN ROAD, SHANGHAI.**  
**BOTICA INGLESA,**  
**14, ESCOLTA, MANILA.**  
**THE CANTON DISPENSARY, CANTON.**  
**THE DISPENSARY, FOOCHOW.**  
**NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.**  
It is requested that all communications relating to Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., be addressed to the "Manager, *Hongkong Telegraph*" and not to the Editor.  
Letters on Editorial matters to be sent to "The Editor" and not to individual members of the staff.  
Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the name and address of the writers, not necessarily for publication; but as evidence of good faith.  
Whilst the columns of the *Hongkong Telegraph* will always be open for the fair discussion by correspondents of all questions affecting public interests, it must be distinctly understood that the Editor does not in any way hold himself responsible for opinions thus expressed.  
**TO ADVERTISERS.**  
Advertisers are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than **THREE O'CLOCK** so as not to retard the early publication of the paper.  
**TO SUBSCRIBERS.**  
Arrangements have been made to publish *The Hongkong Telegraph* daily at 4 P.M. Subscribers in the central districts who do not receive their copies before **FIVE O'CLOCK** will oblige by at once communicating with the Manager.  
**The Hongkong Telegraph**  
**HONGKONG, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1883.**  
It is not so very long ago since Hongkong could fairly claim to be about the most unproductive possession of the British Crown. Her industries, like her agricultural produce, were practically nil. A sarcastic wit, on being asked what the principal product of the island was, made a sketch of an empty soda-water bottle, and another, in answer to a similar question, with even keener sarcasm quietly pointed to a "wretched specimen of the native dog." But of recent years this reproach has, to a very great extent, been removed by the introduction of various industries which have made the colony a trading and manufacturing centre of considerable importance. The chief staple of Hongkong—which is the subject of this article—is the sugar industry, which from a very small beginning has increased until it has attained an important standing, and with the addition of new enterprises promises shortly to assume gigantic proportions. We have already two flourishing concerns—the China Sugar Refining Co. and the Lee Yuen—employing a large number of hands, and carrying on an increasing and remunerative business, and in a few months we shall have the new Tai Koo works at Quarry Bay, which will be about the largest sugar refinery in the world, carrying on active operations. A question has been raised and generally discussed as to whether there will be sufficient scope for the whole of these opposing sugar refineries, and those who are best acquainted with the subject express grave doubts as to the future, significantly adding that the weakest will go to the wall when the opposition is once fairly in full swing. We do not at present propose discussing this question, but may venture to express our opinion that, so far as can be seen, no tangible reasons exist why such a gloomy view should be taken of the future of the industry which has first brought Hongkong before the world as a sugar producer.  
The recent success obtained at the Amsterdam Exhibition by Mr. HENRY DICKIE, the manager of the China Sugar Refining Company, Limited, must be especially gratifying to all those interested in the success of our local manufactures. It must also be considered an eminent and satisfactory proof of our capabilities of producing sugar equal to the best known refineries in other parts of the world. The following is a copy of the official award—  
**AMSTERDAM INTERNATIONAL, COLONIAL AND EXPORT EXHIBITION.**  
**OFFICE OF THE BRITISH COMMISSION.**  
**AMSTERDAM, AMSTERDAM, August 16th, 1883.**  
Sir,—I have the pleasure to inform you that the Jury have awarded you a silver medal for your merit.  
I am, Yours truly,  
**P. L. SIMMONDS,**  
British Commissioner.  
The Manager of the

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[illegible]

The Dutch steamer *Compla* left the Cosmopolitan Dock this morning, and the British barque *Victor* went over to Kowloon this forenoon.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says that love for the sea is felt when one leans over the rail of a ship looking out into deep blue ocean, feeling ready to give up everything for it.

A METHODIST conference declares that the use of tobacco is a sin against God. Brethren, exclaims the pious editor of the Omaha *Republican*, we'll loan no more tobacco.

SEE the eternal uselessness of things. An American silver dollar of 1864 was recently sold for \$104, while the silver dollar of the present day is worth about 78 cents. This is progress.

We are informed by the agents, Messrs. Russell & Co., that the steamship *Venice*, of Messrs. Geo. R. Stevens & Co.'s line, left Sydney for Hongkong, via usual ports of call, yesterday.

"No," said Mrs. McGill, "we don't celebrate All Fool's Day at our house. The Squire never pays any attention to legal hollow days; and as for me, I feel just as foolish one day as another."

FOR snatching a pair of earrings yesterday from the head of a married woman named Sin Aluk, Chan Ashung, a coolie, was this morning sent in for a three months' spell of hard labor by Capt. Thomssett.

WE are glad to learn from a reliable authority that no fresh cases of cholera have been reported at Swatow during the last fourteen days, and that its neighbouring port is now considered free from infection.

SARA Bernhardt says in her book that she was not very pretty as a girl. We can believe it. We imagine that Sara at 13 years of age might have looked something like the afternoon shadow of a patent fire-escape.

WONG AFUK, with six previous convictions standing against his name, made his appearance before Mr. Wedehouse this morning on a charge of stealing a bundle of clothes of the value of five Mexicans. Wong owned the soft impactment and was committed for trial at the Supreme Court criminal sessions.

FROM our Foochow correspondent's letter—published in another column—it will be observed that a repetition of the Shamen outrages were still prevented in that city on the 21st inst., by the resolute conduct of the acting French Consul, Mr. E. Frandon, and the prompt measures adopted by the Chinese authorities. Our correspondent's observations as to the avowed hostility of the Chinese, the defenceless position of foreigners in the port, and the salutary effect the visit of a man-of-war would be likely to have on the turbulent populace, should commend themselves to the attention of the British naval authorities.

THE challenge addressed to Denis Kearney, the notorious San Francisco "hoodlum" agitator, by Woo Chin Foo, editor of the New York *Chinese American*, is as follows:—

New York, July 18th, 1895.

TO MR. DENIS KEARNEY, Actor House—Sir: You and I are both citizens of the United States by adoption. You have achieved a great deal of success here by insisting that the race to which I belong shall be kept in the background of this country, so that all efforts shall be your own. I, on the other hand, in the face of the same difficulties, have endeavored to represent the rights of every one of my people for fair play in this island, representing their most ancient enemies on this globe. You, by your own management, have caused them to become dependent and ill-treated natives of perfect depravity and without rights. The flag of my country flows over the third greatest navy in the world, yours is to be seen definitely lowered on the 17th of March, the year that the nation was prominently hoisted on an occasional gun-sail. The Ambassadors and Consuls of my nation rank at every court in Europe and America, yours are despised. The laws of my country stand in every act and sentence. That of which you are the spokesman apologizes for its present ignorance and material obscurity with the plea that your learning and literature was lost in the mythical past. If you and I were each to address the American people in our native tongues, we should be equally unintelligible to our audience. In speaking the language of this country, where it is naturally the language of neither of us, we should meet the same indifference and perhaps you speak English as well as I do, though I have paid much money to be taught to do so. The same fishermen do what they please, whether it be in Chinese or English linguistically, however we might differ in national dignity and honor.

"When you ceased your croaky cry that 'the Chinese must go,' you fell into disaster. In an American country you were despised for your race, and a traitor. I logically infer that you are only honest, therefore, I suggest that you cease to be so. That, at all events, is my estimate of you, for which I am indebted to you for the opportunity of expressing myself. Those who are in New York, I scan. I. You are a dissembler. You say and you are going in a day or two to stir up the passions of those who have paid much money to America to keep away my brother Chinkamen at a public meeting. I demand of you the right to meet you there or anywhere else, as the case may be, and to discuss the merits of your cause, and to argue against what you may say to the assumed indignities of your people, what I have to say in behalf of the laborer and the weakling, to establish the truth of the charges which I make against my people. I shall post you as an angry blunderer afraid of being taken for granted, and I shall tell you that you are a liar."

mission will be dispelled the moment she attempts to fly. There must necessarily be a transmigration of souls before a Chicago girl can flutter like a seraph.

**RELIGIOUS observances**.—There is a beautiful practice common throughout a portion of Mexico for little children to kneel before a stranger and pray that he may have a safe journey. And the fathers of the children have a practice, not so beautiful, of "layin' for" the stranger in the forest with a jack-knife two feet long.

**CHUN AKWAI** was this morning found guilty of picking the pocket of a seaman named James Scott of a five dollar note, and was sent in for a year's hard labor. No Akui, a pal of Akwai's, whom the note was passed, was served out with "a six months' term for receiving money knowing it to have been dishonestly come by.

**AN expensive wife**.—Old gentleman in a beer garden, near the railroad depot, waiting for his wife to arrive on the next train, complaining to himself.—"Here I have already drunk six glasses of Pilsener and (looking at his watch) the train will not be here for one hour to come. This will compel me to drink six more glasses. It's terrible. What an expensive wife I have got!"

**A SOCIETY** correspondent writes:—I was chatting with a bright young German girl the other evening at a small german, when our attention was directed to a tall and handsome woman who had just entered the room. "Who is she?" I asked her companion; and I, wishing to be poetical, answered, "A daughter of the gods." "I do not know her," my partner replied, critically examining the new comer through her lorgnette. "the gods are not in our set."

**THERE** was a man at college whose father had made a vast amount of money, but had not neglected his son in the use of the letter "h." The youngster was fond of riding, or at any rate of talking about it, and one day he was expatiating at dinner on the subject of "osses." Thereupon the college was broke in with an observation: "You would never have been able to sit a Roman steed, Flegley." "Why not?" asked the unexpecting boaster. "Because," answered the wag, "the *os* of the Romans was nothing but bone."

**LEUNG AHAIU**, of no fixed occupation, journeyed on board the steamer *Toheran* on the 30th ultimo and wandered into the captain's cabin without an invitation. On his emerging from the cabin he was noticed by a waiter on board to look rather bulky about the pants, and a search was made which resulted in the skipper's binoculars being found in one of the sleeves of the Chinikid's unmentionables. Ahau was given in charge and has been, since then, cooling his heels in the "Retreat" awaiting trial. He admitted that he frequented this morning and Captain Thomett sent him in for a three months' spell of shot and rope-untravelling.

**AN** extensive petrified forest has been discovered near Corrizo, on the Little Colorado, New Mexico. The road, at a distance of ten miles from Corrizo, says a traveller who has just visited the spot, enters an immense basin, the slope being nearly a semi-circle, and "this is enclosed by high banks of shale and white fine clay. From the banks it required half an hour's good drive to reach the heart of the immense petrified forest, and there a wonderful phenomenon met the gaze. Petrified stumps, limbs, and in fact, whole trees lay about on all sides, the section of the waters for centuries having gradually washed away the hills round the trees and the trees which once covered the high tablelands were now embedded in the valley beneath. Immense trunks, some of which measured over six feet in diameter, were broken and scattered over a surface of 300 acres; limbs and twigs covered the sand in every direction. Numerous blocks of wood or trunks of this petrified wood had the appearance of having just been cut down, by the woodman's axe, the chips having been scattered upon the ground. Many of the small particles, and even the whole heart of some trees had become thoroughly crystallised, and the beautifully fluted cubes sparkled in the sunshine like so many precious stones. Every colour of the rainbow was duplicated in these crystals, and those of an amethyst tinge would have passed the eye of a novice for the real stone.

**THE** following curious anecdote, sent by a gentleman residing in the north of England, is published in *Chamber's Journal*.—"The other day," he says, "as I was strolling along the brookside, taking a quiet afternoon constitutional, I noticed a dead dog in the middle of the brook; the water running down at the time not being nearly sufficient to cover it. There is nothing so unusual in the sight of a half-petried carcass in either brook or pond as of itself to attract attention; so I supposed it must have been some motion in the mass that unconsciously struck the eye; at any rate, while I was looking, an old rat left the rotting carcase and made off down the watercourse at a rapid rate, looking neither to right nor left. He seemed so thoroughly on business, that I determined to upset the old fellow's arrangement, and see whether it would hold. Accordingly, I cut off a hooked thorn stick, made my way from stone to stone to the dead dog, hauled him up high and dry on to the bank under a bush; and waited. Scarcely was all still again, when the old rat returned and in his train came twenty-four more rats straight to the spot where the dog had been. Had I known the consequences, it had been there still, for no sooner did the poor old fellow find the treasure-trove gone, than he set up a most piteous scream, and dashed up the brook like an arrow. Vain his flight; within no yards the infuriated victims of the seeming deception had overtaken, slain, and eaten up the cruel deceiver. Undoubtedly he had told them of the magnificent feast awaiting them, and confessed to lead-

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United States squadron in the Far East, orders the U. S. S. *Fumatta* to proceed at once to Canton. The *Fumatta* is supposed to be due from Hongkong, and on her the late disastrous volcanic eruptions in the Sunda Strait would undoubtedly have arrived long ere now.

CAPTAIN C. H. PALMER, who for many years commanded the Hoppo of Canton's cruiser *Peng Wah Hai*, was amongst the passengers by the *Kwangtung* which arrived in port this morning. Captain Palmer is en route to Canton to take up the position of harbour master there. For the past two years Captain Palmer has been acting as harbour master at Pagoda Anchorage, and the universal esteem in which he is held there was shown by the whole of the community receiving the *Kwangtung* when he left to wish him bon voyage.

### THE CANTON MURDER CASE.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL REPORTER.)

CANTON, 26th Sept, 1883.

The Court resumed proceedings this morning. There was again a large attendance of spectators though the Chinese outside the Consulate were not so numerous as was the case yesterday.

Peter Christian Madsen, examined by the Crown advocate deposed:—I am a Danish subject and clerk at the wharf of the Telegraph Company. I reside in Huanan and know the prisoner. His residence is situated near mine, about four houses off. My house is the next house but one to the bridge. Ström's house is next to mine to the westward. I remember Sunday morning, 12th August. I got up about 6 a.m. My boy came to me about half past six and told me something, in consequence of which I opened the door and looked out into the street. I saw two or three coolies looking westward but saw no one else. I went back into the house. I am not sure whether I stayed upstairs or downstairs, but think I was downstairs. About 10 or 15 minutes afterwards I heard a rush in the street. I thought it was a woman below. I opened the window and saw Mr. Johnson in the street. He appeared apparently angry and had something in his hand as though going to throw it. I think it was a stone. Mr. Johnson seemed angry and was addressing some words in Chinese, which I could partly understand. I did not think the disturbance of any importance so I went to bed. Some minutes elapsed before my attention was called again. I then heard another rush as though people were running. I opened my door and saw a lot of coolies. I also observed an old woman in the street coming down towards my house. She was coming from the westward towards the east. I then saw my door open and alighted into it. I stood for a few minutes at the door but did not see any foreigners or any one else. The street was then clear. I then went in and asked my boy what the woman wanted. I noticed she was bleeding from the left shoulder. In consequence of what my boy told me I went to the back of my house and called Mr. Ström. Mr. Ström came after a time as he was busy dressing when I called. He advised me to put some iced water and vinegar on the wound, which I did. Mr. Ström and I looked at the wound. It seemed to have been caused by a bullet as there was a hole in the back and front of the shoulder as though the bullet had passed through. Mr. Ström and I went upstairs in my house, and it happened to go to the front window. I saw Mr. Logan and Mr. Johnson standing on the bridge which crosses over the stream in the street. I saw Mr. Logan with something like a revolver or a pistol in his hand. He made a movement as if to aim at someone but did not fire. He was looking towards the eastward. I did not see that Johnson had anything in his hand and at the time. I called Mr. Ström to come to the window and see. We saw the same parties with Mr. Logan between them. They were then standing on the bridge. I did not see that Mr. Logan had anything in his hand. I did not think I could know him again, but the two men were speaking together. The soon afterwards went westward towards Mr. Logan's house. We (Mr. Ström and I) went below and there heard a report, as if of a pistol, and going to the back of my house we heard more reports and saw bullets all into the water. We did not see the man who fired the shots. There were houses intervening. We then went to Ström's house, went upstairs, and I looked through an aperture in the verandah wall which he made of boards. I observed Mr. Logan standing on his verandah looking on the bridge. I did not see anything in his hand. He was holding something like a pistol in his hand. He was pointing it downwards. He appeared to be aiming at a fish-basking net in the ponds. Mr. Johnson was with Mr. Logan at the time. Johnson had nothing in his hand then. A communication was made to me at the time in consequence of which I went out with Mr. Ström and with, I think, Mr. Lant who had joined us in the meantime. We went to the eastward to the end of the street and turned the corner. (Plan here shown.) I saw Mr. Logan on the bridge. He was on the plan the dead body of a boy. He was standing on the street close to the house. I then on the right hand side of the street going towards the river. It was about 40 or 50 feet from the cross road. I noticed the boy was covered with blood. I should imagine the boy to be 13 or 14 years old. He was Chinese. There was no blood coming forth at the time. The boy's clothes were not taken away at the time to examine the body. I saw a Chinese coolie in the street lying close to the boy. He had blood on the hip, but I made no examination of him.

Cross examined by Mr. Wile.—When I heard the first rush in the street it sounded like about 20 people. When I saw Johnson he appeared angry with somebody, but I could not see any one. When I saw Logan and Johnson on the bridge, I also saw a few Chinese to the eastward. It might have been one of those revolutionaries now shown me which he had in his hand. I was not talking with the supposed revolutionaries but only denouncing it. From his declaration I then acted as though Chinese were following him and that he wanted to frighten them. I did not see the prisoner fire. I did not hear any report of fire arms before Ström joined me at the window. I don't think I heard any report before then, as the Chinese are in the habit of firing crackers. I did not see Nielsen nor a man named Heale. The three men were conversing about two or three minutes. I did not hear what they said. There

the clerk at the wharf of the Telegraph Company, reside in Honam and know the prisoner. His house is situated near mine, about four houses off. My house is the next house but one to the bridge. Ström's house is next to mine to the westward. I remember Sunday morning, 13th August. I got up at about 6 a.m. My boy came to me about half past six and told me something, in consequence of which I opened the door, and looked in the street. I saw two or three coolies looking westward but saw no one else. I went back again into the house. I am not sure whether I stayed upstairs or downstairs, but think I was downstairs. About to or 15 minutes afterwards I heard a rush in the street. I think I was then below. I opened the window and saw Mr. Johnson in the street. He seemed apparently angry and had something in his hand as though going to throw it. I think it was a stone. Mr. Johnson seemed angry and was addressing some words in Chinese, which I could partly understand. I did not think the disturbance of any importance so I went back. Some minutes elapsed before my attention was called again. I then heard another rush as though people were running. I opened my door and saw a lot of coolies. I also observed an old woman in the street coming down towards my house. She was coming from the westward towards the east. I then saw my door open and slipped into it. I stood for a few minutes at the door but did not see any foreigners or any one else. The street was then clear. I then went in and asked my boy what the woman wanted. I noticed she was bleeding from the left shoulder. In consequence of what my boy told me I went to the back of my house and called Mr. Ström. Mr. Ström came after a time as usual. My boy dressing when I called. He advised me to put some iced water and vinegar on the wound, which I did. Mr. Ström and I looked at the wound. It seemed to have been caused by a bullet as there was a hole in the back and front of the shoulder as though the bullet had passed through. Mr. Ström and I went upstairs in my house, and happened to go to the front window. I saw Mr. Logan and Mr. Johnson standing on the bridge which crosses over the stream in the street. I saw Mr. Logan with something like a revolver or a pistol in his hand. He made a movement as if to aim at someone but did not fire. He was looking towards the eastward. I did not see that Johnson had anything in his hand at the time. I called Mr. Ström to come to the window and see. We saw these parties with their arms raised then. They were then standing on the bridge. I do not know what the names of the three were. I do not know him again. These three were speaking together. They soon afterwards went westward towards Mr. Logan's house. We (Ström and I) went below and there heard a report, as if of a pistol, and going to the back of my house we heard more reports and saw bullets fall into the water. We did not see the man who fired the shots. There were houses intervening. We then went to Ström's house, went upstairs, and I looked through an aperture in the wall and saw what is made of boards. I observed Mr. Logan standing on the verandah leaning on the parapet. He had something in his hand like a pistol in his hand. He was holding something like this (showing position pointing downwards). He appeared to be aiming at the flashing net in the ponds. Mr. Johnson was with Logan at the time. Johnson had nothing in his hand then. A communication was made to me at the time in consequence of which I went out with Mr. Ström and with I think Mr. Lant who had joined us in the meantime. We went to the eastward to the end of the street and saw the three parties (Please see above). I was leaning on the top of a marked wall. I saw the dead body of a boy. He was lying on the street close to the house. It is on the right hand side of the street going towards the river. It was about 40 or 50 feet from the cross roads. I noticed the body was covered with blood. I should imagine the boy to be 13 or 14 years old. He was Chinese. There was no blood coming forth at the time. The boy's clothes were not taken away at the time to examine the body. I saw a Chinese coolie in the street lying close to the boy. He had blood on the hip, but I made no examination of him.

Cross examined by Mr. Wise.—When I heard the first rush in the street it sounded like about 20 people. When I saw Johnson he appeared angry with somebody, but I could not see any one. When I saw Logan and Johnson on the bridge, I also saw a few Chinese to the eastward. It might have been one of those revolutionaries now shown me which he had in his hand. It was not raining, with the supposed rain following but only drizzling. As from his declaration that he had shot through Chinese were following him and that he was in a fright, I then thought I did not see the prisoner fire. I did not hear any report of fire arms before Ström joined me at the window. I don't think I heard any report before then as the Chinese are in the habit of firing crackers. I did not see Nielsen nor a man named Heale. The three persons were conversing about two or three minutes. I did not hear what they said. There

[illegible]

of his house. There was nothing more said and he did not stop while he answered me. The prisoner was about 35 feet from me and the Chinese was about 20 feet from the rifle. I saw him take notice of so much as when he stood on the bridge. There was nothing to lead me to think that this was a freeman except that I had heard about a disturbance. After Logan and Nielsen passed I went home and was called by my friend Mr. Matsen. I went to Matsen's house and saw a wounded woman covered with blood. I saw the wound was round. After dressing the wound I went to the back of the house and saw from a partially opened window the westward. He was talking with the prisoner. He had something and was waving it in his hand; he was showing his left side to me. I believe it was a revolver, but from what I saw it was a small one. I saw a man, later on, I saw him in the line again, when Matsen and I were together we heard several shots, and a man, fired rapidly in succession. The reports came, it appeared to me, from the west to north-west. Matsen and I went out and heard about three reports and heard some splashes on the fish pond at the back of the house. I did not see any one fire the shots. Matsen called me to look through the crevice in the partition separating Logan's house from Matsen's. I then saw Logan and Johnson standing on their veranda. Logan had a revolver in his hand. The pond at the back of these houses comes right up to the houses. The house was a small one. Logan was the only one of the five who was a fisherman. Matsen, Mr. Lant, Mr. Ewer and Mr. Byworth, all of the Customs, came afterwards and we went to see where Logan was. We found the body of a man about 20 feet from the corner, down the street. He was a Chinese about 15 or 14 years of age and was covered with blood. He was apparently dead but I did not see his wound. I noticed a wounded Chinaman a little distance off. I found it afterwards that he was wounded in the hip, formed the opinion at the time that the boy had been shot. I went in company with Dr. Walpa and the medical attendant. I do not remember any of the names of the men who were with us as become of Nielsen except only by hearsay. John Johnson says he is a Russian Finn. I knew a man named Oehl. He died in the Hongkong hospital. Mr. Von der Leiten and Mr. Jurunensen accompanied him to Hongkong when he was taken sick. I later on visited the prisoner's house with Mr. Duncan. The door of the house is in the middle of the building and the windows are on both sides. The door has a wire outer door and when I went there I noticed that the front part was barricaded with an iron bar and the door was covered with the floor covered with bricks and stones. I discovered it is well as it was being constantly rung. I saw the front room door had about 20 stones, more or less, on it.

Cross-examined by Mr. Wise.—The first time I saw the street it was very much crowded and I heard the cry of *Tah*. There was great excitement. I should say that the reports of the firearms were from the back of the house and not from the street. I did not see the prisoner fire any thing in the street. I believe the money was on the floor of Logan's house to have been taken from the house. I know the prisoner for about two years and his character is that of a quiet and peaceable man, and not at all likely to create a disturbance. The prisoner was dressed in white, Johnson in blue Spanish stripes, and I think a white hat. Nielsen I have known slightly for about 6 months. He is a little taller than the prisoner. He might, by a stranger, be mistaken for the prisoner.

Fung Lan Kok deposed—I am a Chinese school-master and live above the Yuen Mow Sang. This Yuen Mow Sang is a tea house and is situated in the street. I am a district official. I found a house in the street, it is a small house. I remember the [?] of the man was asleep upstairs and I heard a woman crying in the street. I saw her from the terrace, opened the window, went on the terrace and looked down and saw three foreigners. The woman was crying and the three foreigners put up their hands and told her to go away. The three foreigners were standing opposite a wire door in the middle of the street. This door is opposite to my house. It is a little to the eastward of my house. There are several houses between mine and the house where the prisoner was. One of the foreigners pushed her away. One of the foreigners pointed a short fire arm at the woman. There was one of the foreigners. That is the one (pointing to the prisoner). The prisoner is the one who was holding the firearm. The woman was crying out "Tai-pan you must heal me." She was coming towards the east and there were 10 or 20 Chinese scattered about the street. The woman or the Chinese told the woman not to go away and that she had better tell the foreigners what she had said. The coolies only cried out but did not do anything. I heard the [?] in the street and saw a woman run back and forth. I saw some of us with a fire arm one or two feet long. The prisoner's boy came out from his house and pointed the prisoner two hands full of cartridges. The foreigner took the cartridges and put them in the fire arm. That was the man (pointing to the prisoner) and he hastily went towards the east. The people in that direction ran away. The foreigners proceeded towards the bridge and I saw him (the prisoner) lower his body and then heard the report of a firearm. I was frightened and ran into the house and shut the window. I heard someone call out "The prisoner is running away." I saw some of the people who fired. The woman came forward and at a distance of several Chinese feet from the prisoner, foreigner a little further behind him. The woman was there, I heard the prisoner was there. The prisoner fired the gun, pointed the gun at the crowd and went towards the east. The crowd

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1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26